nave had been railed off, to be converted into one of Robespierre's temples, but it is now shut up.

The people here, not in office, pay little attention to the new calendar, as far as relates to decades; but they are obliged to adopt the names of the months.

The inhabitants of Calais refused, in the days of terror, to admit Joseph le Bon,[1] which saved many lives.

I heard the bells ring, but no one is obliged to shut up shop or attend any public service on the D6cade, or revolutionary sabbath.

My secretary and Major Gall, whom Mr. Dundas had desired that I would pass off as an additional one, that he might reach Paris in safety, and bring away his daughters, were described at the *municipalise* as to their age and persons, but I was not required to go. It is rather strange, and almost provoking, that the people show so little curiosity about us. There is little stir in the town, and no singing and no rioting. I have hired a coach to take us to Paris, at one hundred and eight livres.

[1] Joseph le Bon, one of the most execrable of the terrorists. He was born at Arras in 1765, and

was therefore well known throughout the Pas de Calais. He was guillotined on the 5th October, 1795.